

Our Dumb Animals!

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

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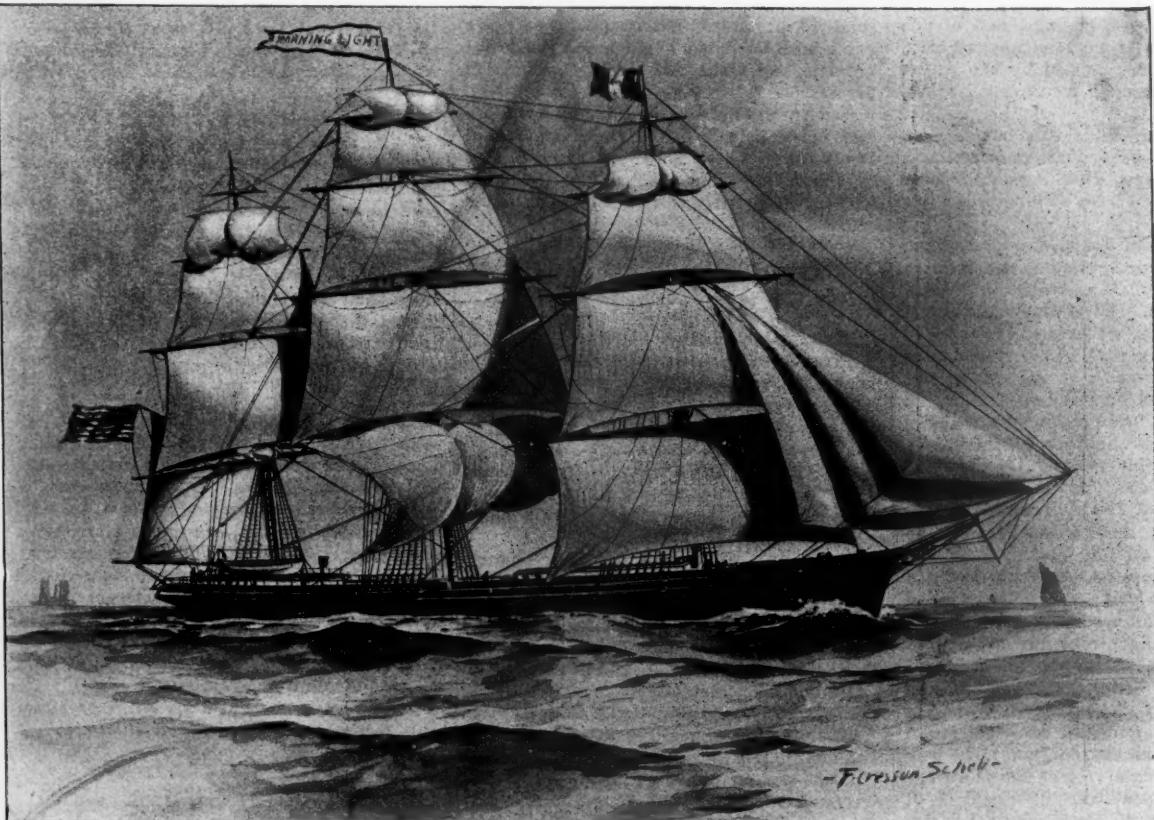
FROM
ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S
SECOND INAUGURAL
ADDRESS.

"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and orphans, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

"What's your purpose here?" asked the savage.

"We are going to civilize you," answered the white man, who had just landed.

"Ah! what do you use—Springfield, Lee - Metford or Krag-Jorgensen?"
Washington Star.



THE MORNING LIGHT.

An American clipper ship of fifty years ago. Used by kind permission of "The American Ship Builder," New York City.

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
[From Longfellow's "Building of the Ship."]

THREE ARMIES.
Every great war leaves three armies:
1st. An army of invalids.
2d. An army of mourners.
3d. An army of tramps and idlers ready
to commit any crime.

Take our word for it — humane men and women—if you could see one day of battle you would pray Almighty God to hasten the coming of peace on earth.

JOHN B. WRIGHT.

By the death of *John B. Wright*, editor of *The Haverhill Gazette*, we have lost one of our best friends. We have known him ever since he was city editor of *The Boston Herald*, and no editor in Massachusetts has said more kind things to aid our work. His name will probably not be inscribed in that New York "Hall of Fame," but in his comparatively short life he has perhaps done as much to make the world happier as a number of those whose names will be there inscribed.

We are glad to see that about a hundred brother editors attended his funeral and that the city stores were closed as a mark of respect.

COLLEGE HAZING.

In our morning paper of Sept. 24th we find an account of the hazing practised in one of our New England colleges in which the whole sophomore class took part, and which included putting the freshmen into bath-tubs filled with cold water, putting them under the college pump, and compelling some to take a cold bath in the river.

We have in past numbers of this paper given an account of several deaths of freshmen caused by these hazings, and of one instance in which [if we remember rightly] several deaths were caused by the use of poisonous gas intended to prevent a freshman dinner.

We have on our table this morning an account of the probable death of a freshman in Rutgers College, New Jersey, from a beating he received from sophomores a few nights since.

In 1842 we entered Brown University, and with our chum were assigned to a room in the old university hall, where we were quite likely to be hazed. Without consulting the president or faculty we secured the services of a blacksmith and had iron staples driven through the door-posts at the side of our door and clinched on the outside, and so constructed that we could put a large wooden bar across the door on the inside, making it impossible to suddenly enter the room, or to enter it at all without breaking the door in pieces. We then bought pistols and loaded them, and caused notice to be given out that we intended to shoot the first man that entered our room through our broken door, and as many more as we could if others followed. The result was that, while a classmate on the same floor was badly hazed, the sophomores let us alone.

Now we do not believe in fighting or wars [which we consider in nine cases out of ten to be only wholesale murder, and those who cause them more deserving of imprisonment in our State prisons than three-fourths of the criminals confined there], but we do believe that when men or nations are threatened with outrage, robbery and murder, it is not only a right but a duty to defend their homes, their families and themselves.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

GOOD FOR THE PRESIDENT.

We were glad to see in our morning paper that in the midst of a battle of sophomore

and freshmen classes in our Institute of Technology, President Prichett put in an appearance and said in a voice heard by all: "*If this disturbance does not stop instantly, the sophomore and freshmen classes will both be expelled.*" The battle was stopped instantly. Our Institute of Technology is so much sought after that if every student were expelled we presume that in a few weeks it would again be full.

President Prichett is very much in the condition that Henry Ward Beecher was when — receiving a letter that some of his congregation disliked his preaching — he said on the next Sunday that there were many people trying to get seats in Pilgrim Church who could not obtain them, and it would be a great accommodation to them if those who disliked his preaching would leave.

FOR THE CONSIDERATION OF OUR COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES.

We are asked how our colleges and universities can best promote humane education. We answer: by establishing in each of them a *Professor of Humanity*, whose business it shall be in every possible way to humanely educate and send out from our colleges and universities young men full of humane thought and information, which will tend to promote kindness and peace on earth both to human beings and the lower animals, and make the world happier and better.

And then why not, in all these colleges and universities, add to their degrees of Doctor of Divinity, Doctor of Laws, Doctor of Philosophy and Doctor of Medicine, another title vastly more important, *Doctor of Humanity*.

DARK IS THY NIGHT, O INDIA !

[From "The Famine in India," by PAUL AVENEL,
in *The Ideal Review*.]

Dark is thy night, O India !
Thy children weep and cry for bread,
They clutch thy ragged skirts and clamor
for the food thy poverty denies;
Their gentle eyes are hunger-wild, their
hollow cheeks pale with the pestilence;
Gaunt famine's brood ! in shivering groups
they hide themselves to die,
Their shrunken limbs refuse their weight
and fever ravages their blood;
Their wailing perish in their throats, star-
vation's awe has paralyzed their tongues,
The plague has marked them for its own.
Their baby heads, like blasted fruit, are pil-
lowed on the stony floor;
Their shriveled fingers, locked in pain, grow
stiff and motionless;
The dew of dissolution chills their brows,
and fluttering sighs—
Too frail to stir the silence with their feeble
pulse—escape their pallid lips.
Dark is thy night, O India !

THE CAUSE OF FAMINE SUFFERING IN INDIA.

In the *New England Magazine* for September, J. T. Sunderland tells the cause of famine suffering in India. He declares that there has been almost always plenty of food in India alone without calling for food elsewhere, but on account of *British taxation* the people, whose crops fail, are too poor to

buy. He quotes from *Sir William Hunter* [for many years head of the Indian Statistical Bureau] that some *forty millions* of the people of India are seldom, or never, able to fully satisfy the cravings of hunger, and from *Sir Charles Elliott* [Chief Commissioner of Assam], that "half the agricultural population there do not know from one year's end to another what it is to have a full meal." The reason is that they are taxed to death to maintain England's empire in Asia. *H. M. Hyndman* in the *Westminster Gazette* estimates that England has taken out of India in the last twenty-five years more than two billions five hundred millions of dollars.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

There are many bad things in our country which we would be glad to have made better — but after all, is there any other country we would prefer?

MASON'S FOR PEACE.

"Eight hundred Masonic lodges of Europe have decided to combat war."

New York Herald.

If the Masonic lodges of the whole world would unite to stop war the dawning of peace on earth, good will to men and to all the [so-called] dumb creatures, would be a good deal nearer than it seems to be now.

[From October *Advocate of Peace*, organ of American Peace Society]:

"All the prophecies uttered at the beginning of the present Philippine policy, about the losses sure to be incurred through disease in that tropical climate, have been more than fulfilled. The stories constantly coming to us make very sad reading. Only last month the cable brought word that more than five thousand out of the sixty thousand soldiers were down with disease, and that deaths were occurring every day."

[This looks bad for the pension list].

* * * * *

"During the afternoon I had occasion to walk from the post-office, through the Escolta, to the Bridge of Spain, a distance of three blocks. On the way I counted forty-eight drunken soldiers in uniform on the streets. Besides this, the saloons along the way were choked with gabbling, boozy troops. In the San Miguel alone sixty-eight soldiers were drinking. The streets were thronged with Filipino men, women, mestizas and native business men, watching the spectacle in apparent bewilderment. I can never eradicate from my mind the expression of disgust on the faces of these native peoples when jostled and pushed off the sidewalk by intoxicated soldiers."

GOOD ADVICE.

We asked the other day one of the most successful men now living in Boston [Arioch Wentworth, Esq.], what plans he would suggest to young men entering business life to make it a success. His reply was: *energy — honesty — system and economy*.

We think many readers of our paper would do well to post these four things where they would frequently read them — *energy — honesty — system and economy*.

BARBARISM.

A good deal is said about humanely educating the "hoodlums."

One of the first of the sixty-one large Boston public schools we addressed a few years ago was in a "hoodlum" district, and largely filled with "hoodlums."

We never had a more respectful or attentive audience during an entire hour than in that school, and lots of those "hoodlums" came to our office in the days that followed to join the "Band of Mercy."

They were sons of very poor parents, and if they fail to become anarchists one of these days it may be because of the humane teachings they have received.

But there is another class of "hoodlums," vastly more dangerous to the future of this nation.

The two hundred students of Yale who showered cannon torpedoes upon the unoffending horses, elephants, and other animals of Barnum's Show while passing the college grounds until they were made frantic with terror—the Harvard students who maintained a dog pit, and who, after turning one of our largest and best hotels into pandemonium, were driven out by the Boston police—the millionaires of New York's "four hundred" who shoot live pigeons for sport, and drive their *doomed horses with tight check-reins* through the streets of that city,—the millionaire of that same New York select society who bought four fine horses of a White Mountain landlord for \$1800, and drove the poor creatures *on a wager from the "Glen House" to the top of Mount Washington in one hour*, and who, when his laughing family arrived at the top, *with horses almost dead*, expected to be received with cheers, but to the credit of humanity was roundly hissed—these people all belong to a class of "hoodlums" who are in as great need of humane education as the most neglected boy or girl, in the most neglected home in America.

Honor to the Massachusetts stable-keeper who, when offered by one of these New York gentlemen a large price for two beautiful horses [double what he paid for them]—on learning that the first thing to be done with them was to *mutilate them for life* by cutting off their tails, *refused to sell*.

It is not the poor alone, but the rich, that need humane education.

When we shall have waked the press and the pulpit and the teachers of all our colleges and schools to this important fact, then life and property in this country—including the savings of the poor and the investments of widows and orphans—will be safer, and the millennium nearer than now.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

AN AGNOSTIC.

In one of our New England fishing villages a big boy who knew all about fishing, but had never learned the alphabet, was sent to school to learn it.

"That's 'A,'" said the teacher.

"How d'yer know?" said the boy.

"Because my teacher told me."

"How'd she know?" said the boy.

"Because her teacher told her."

"How d'yer know but they lied?" said the boy.

This will do to go with the story of the lady who asked her servant girl if she wanted to go to church Sunday morning: "No, mom," said the girl, "I'm an egg-nas-tic."

HORSE LANGUAGE.

This beautiful cut comes to us from Dr. Samuel E. Earp, M.D., managing editor of *The Medical and Surgical Monitor*, Indianapolis, Indiana:

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 15, 1900.

GEORGE T. ANGELL,

Editor *Our Dumb Animals*.

DEAR MR. ANGELL,—Last Sunday afternoon I took a snapshot with my camera of a situation of which I send you a photograph enclosed.

Two fine bred and well kept animals apparently in conversation. I have christened it: "*Have they a language of their own?*" Does not the picture, upon reflection, contain much food for thought?

Very truly,

SAMUEL E. EARP.

OVER 100,000 HORSES.

It appears from report of the annual meeting of the Royal Society P. C. Animals [England], that over 100,000 horses have died in the South African war.



TWO HORSES HAVING A TALK.

AMERICAN HORSES AND MULES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

We see by our evening paper of October 4th that the British government bought and shipped at the port of New Orleans alone, for their South African war, fifteen thousand American horses and forty-two thousand American mules.

It would take a volume to tell the sufferings of those poor creatures on the way to and after their arrival at South Africa. Probably most of them are dead.

GOOD POLITICS, BUT BAD FOR HORSES.

We are told on the best authority, by a San Francisco friend, that all the horses required for army use in the Philippines could have been readily obtained in California, but it was deemed good politics to buy large numbers of them in States farther east, from which they were taken, with great suffering, to San Francisco.

ROBERTS BACK IN PRETORIA.

LONDON.—General Roberts has moved his headquarters back again to Pretoria. The details of the British advance eastward make a picture of misery. The weather was intensely cold and wet and the roads were quagmires. *Horses, mules and oxen died by the hundreds from exposure and cold*. The country through which the British passed was desolate and forsaken.

BRITISH CAVALRY HORSES.

We find in the *New York Evening Post* an account taken from the *London Times* of the terrible sufferings of British cavalry horses in the South African war. *Thousands of them died of starvation*, while tons of oats and forage were burned from lack of transportation.

War is bad enough for men and wives and mothers and children, but it is even worse for those for whom it is our duty to speak—the horses.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

FROM "WAR IS HELL."

[BY PHIL ARMSTRONG.]

"*War is hell.*"
Yet 'tis sweet to lay a brother deep within his grave.

To hear his death grip on your blade.
To hear the cannon's roar.

To drive the keen bayonet home.
Oh, 'tis grand to charge a wall of men and tread their mangled bodies 'neath your heel.

Oh, 'tis brave to crush a weaker nation.
To cut her soldiers down like winnowed chaff and earn the world's praise by doing it.

But when before the Omnipotent God you stand in the day of judgment, how will you answer?

IF OUR UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT.

Reading an account of the death of the late David A. Wells reminds us that when many years ago we were traveling with Mr. Wells from Chicago to Indianapolis, at Michigan City a woman with her little boy entered the crowded car and took seats which happened to be vacant directly opposite us on the other side of the aisle. The little boy had in his hand a musical instrument which his mother had probably just bought for him, and commenced blowing, greatly to our annoyance. We thought we saw a way out of the difficulty, and so asking the little fellow to loan us his musical machine, and finding it had cost him only five cents, we succeeded, with the cheerful consent of his mother, in buying it for ten cents, and so prevented any further annoyance.

Now if Congress would have permitted the United States government to have adopted a similar plan in getting the Spanish government out of Cuba, the *Maine* would never have been blown up, we should never have had any war, and saying nothing of the deaths and terrible sufferings of *horses as well as men*, we should have saved millions of dollars which we are now being taxed to pay, and thousands of names which have been added to our pension list would never have been added.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, November, 1900.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month two hundred and thirty-seven new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of forty-three thousand three hundred and seventy-six.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

HUMANE EDUCATION AND PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.

At the monthly meeting of the Directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 17th ult., President Angell reported 2847 cases attended to by the Society's Agents during the month, 392 animals taken from work and 372 horses and other animals mercifully killed.

237 new "Bands of Mercy" have been formed during the month, making a total of 43,376.

One of the most important cases prosecuted was for the driving of two horses that had very sore backs. The court fined the driver \$25.00 and the owner \$150.00.

A PROMINENT NEW YORK LADY.

A prominent lady of New York city sends an account of two horses being driven by a New York coachman, under constant lashing, fifteen miles, from Harlem to Yonkers, where one fell with blood flowing from its mouth and nostrils, and both were covered with bruises and with long welts which the lash had cut.

The driver was arrested and fined \$35, and the kind-hearted lady asks if we cannot do something to persuade magistrates to inflict greater punishment for such crimes.

We answer that we supply all our magistrates in Massachusetts every month with *Our Dumb Animals*, which is read by their wives, children and themselves, and we can think of no better way of interesting them in our work.

The other day one of them fined a man *seventy-five dollars* for throwing ammonia into the eyes of a dog, and another, *a few days ago* [Judge Ely] in our Boston municipal court, fined Charles Prince *a hundred and fifty dollars* for the driving of a horse with a very sore back.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STRIKES.

The Pennsylvania strikes have done one good thing in bringing out into God's sunshine the mules that live their miserable existence and die deep down in the coal mines. We have often been led to reflect on what a clergyman of very liberal theology is said to have said when he couldn't collect his salary, that "if there isn't a hell there ought to be," and we think no one who knows how those mules toil in the coal mines, never coming out, will fail to agree with us that if there isn't a heaven for mules there ought to be.

A writer tells us how they look:

"Stripped of their harness, their manifold bruises bared to the light, they stand living monuments to the inhumanity of the mines, powder burns, coal bruises, car cuts, roof jabs, whip streaks, rail rubs—all speak as no tongue can of their sufferings."

The writer concludes:

"The best thing about it is that they do not know it will all end sooner or later, that the strike will be over and that the mine awaits them."

COULDN'T DRIVE THE OXEN.

It is said that almost every man is quite sure he can successfully edit a newspaper. But it is not quite so easy to drive oxen, as one of our city travelling men found out the other day when he made a bet of ten dollars that he could drive a yoke of oxen around the square in a country town. He succeeded quite well until he came to a corner, when the oxen put their heads down, elevated their tails, and bolted on a run for the country. The farmer pocketed his ten dollars and followed them.

PORTO RICO.

Ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, has been [as we see in our morning paper of October 4th] traveling over and thoroughly investigating the condition of our newly acquired territory—Porto Rico.

He says that the island "is to-day a wilderness of poverty, misery, heart-burning and conflicting interests. Its great resources are prostrate, its largest industries are at a standstill, its coffee hills and tobacco fields lie fallow, and its people, the most patient, docile and industrious people I know, are dying of hunger."

IN OUR DAILY PAPER.

In our daily paper of October 2d we find that a German admiral insulted an American admiral in China and that probably our next war will be with Germany.

Well—as Germany has almost no sea-coast to defend and one of the largest and best armies and navies of the world, we may find it somewhat difficult to defend Cuba, Porto Rico and the Sandwich and Philippine Islands.

TWO OFFICERS OF FREDERICK THE GREAT.

Two officers of "Frederick the Great"—King of Prussia—once asked his permission to fight a duel. Permission was granted, but when they met on the duelling-ground next morning they found there a gallows erected and a corporal's guard stationed, and inquiring the meaning were told that his majesty had ordered that whoever survived the duel should be immediately hung. The duel did not take place.

Now if these men in America and Europe who get up unnecessary wars would only fight the battles themselves, without troubling their fellow-citizens or the horses, mules, and other animals, we would do everything in our power to encourage them, and consider it a blessing both to human beings and the [so-called] lower animals if all the survivors could be hung.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

If a man has a quarrelsome temper, let him alone. He will soon meet someone who will fight him. A man may fight duels all his life, if he is disposed to quarrel.

And the same is true of nations.

LARGER PRISONS.

The annual report of the clerk of our Boston Municipal Court shows thirteen murder cases against four last year, and ninety-one cases of robbery—nearly double the number of last year. If our wars are to go on we suspect that larger prisons will soon be required for the confinement of dangerous criminals.

The man who has the courage to say what he thinks about matters of public policy, when such speech is unpopular, deserves as much credit for valor as the soldier on the battlefield.—*Farm, Stock and Home, Minneapolis.*



Founders of American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS,
Secretary.

Over forty-three thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send without cost, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also without cost, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

3.—Readings. "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6.—Enrollment of new members.

7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

HORSE TAKES A PRISONER.

(From the New York Mail and Express.)

During one of the outpost skirmishes between the Englishmen and the Boers, one of the latter had his horse shot under him, says a correspondent of the Washington Post.

Seeing a British cavalry horse without a rider, he captured it and was riding away when a bugler caught sight of him, and putting his bugle to his lips blew a shrill blast.

The horse wheeled sharply around and, despite the strenuous efforts of his rider, galloped madly back to the British lines, where the Boer was taken prisoner.

WHO WON THE PRIZE?

Some one sends us a story which we are sorry is too long for our crowded columns.

"Six catboats were entered for a race by the boys stopping at one of our seaboard towns, and there was great excitement among the contestants as to which should win the prize. A gentleman much interested in the prevention of cruelty to animals, stopping there, wishing to test the humanity of the boys and teach them all a good lesson, arranged to put a cat on a rock which they must all pass, and which with the rising of the tide they must see would be drowned unless rescued [though he had a man with a boat behind a neighboring island to save her if the boys did not]. When Philip Carr, who sailed the boat sure to win, saw the five slower boats sail by with no attempt at rescue, he decided to forfeit his chances for the prize and save the cat. His comrades objected, but Phil said grimly, 'I'm going for that cat.'

"Then, in an instant, he jumped to his feet, shoved over his tiller and began hauling in his sheet. The boat came up to the wind, and in another moment, with her sheet trimmed well aft, she was running off at a sharp angle from her former course.

"He lost the prize but saved the cat. The gentleman had procured a large toy tin watch as the booby prize for the boat that came last. When the other prizes had been distributed Phil came forward with the cat in his arms to take the booby prize.

"Then Mr. P. came forward, holding a pasteboard box.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "I believe watches or chronometers are generally considered indispensable on board ship."

"Then he took the tin watch from the box and held it up to view. There was a burst of good-natured merriment from the audience. They understood that this was the booby prize.

"I suppose they are needed," continued the speaker, "to keep the ship from being behind time." At this there was more merriment. Then he added facetiously, "I don't know whether this is the starboard watch or the port watch or the dog watch. Perhaps it is the anchor watch." Whereupon those who were listening laughed more than ever; all except Phil, who did not see anything funny about it.

"Then Mr. P.'s manner suddenly became graver.

"But before I call upon the young gentleman who has won this valuable prize to come forward and receive it, I wish to show you its works," said he, "and to tell you a story about it."

"Mr. P., as he spoke these words, touched a spring in the case of the watch, which, flying open, disclosed a bright object within. This object he took out and held up to view. It was a beautiful gold watch and



From "Boston Sunday Journal," being one of the many half-tones printed in that paper.

chain. The audience gazed at it in silent wonder, Phil Carr more amazed and mystified than all the rest.

"'I am,' continued Mr. P., smiling, 'a member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. That is my hobby, people say. And I am quite content that they should call it so, if they like. Certainly, the objects which that society has command themselves to me, and I think so well of them that I do everything I can to forward them wherever I am. When I came down here and learned about the boat race, I immediately made a little plan of my own.'

"I had a man take a steam launch and go down to what you know as Highwater Rock and leave there, on the rock, a cat I had borrowed. I did not mean to put her in danger. The man had instructions to run over to Wood Island until the boats went by, and then go back and take her off again. I had an object in view which I thought warranted me in subjecting her to so much anxiety. I knew that the boats, in sailing the last stretch of the race, would pass in full view of the rock and must see the cat. And I knew that each of those boys would know that if the poor creature were left there the tide would certainly come up before long and drown her. My object was to see if any of the boys would turn aside from the race to pick her up. I hoped that some of them would be humane enough to do so even though he should thereby damage his prospects in the race. I am glad to tell you, ladies and gentlemen, that the plan has succeeded admirably."

"The captain of one of the boats had the race practically in his hands. Four of the boats were well behind him and he was fast overhauling the only one that was ahead. And yet, in spite of this, when he saw that none of the others would do it, he himself stood over to Highwater Rock and rescued the cat from her perilous position. I saw the whole race through a spy-glass. It was a noble act. I honor and praise that young gentleman for it. And in the name of the society which in some sense I represent, I thank him for it, and beg him to accept this watch as a tribute to his real manliness of character. Will Master Philip Carr please come to the platform?"

"Then Phil, confused and blushing, went forward, and presently found himself, cat and all, standing before the audience, while a perfect storm of applause burst upon him from the hundred true friends of his that were present. Everybody liked Phil Carr, but they liked him that day as they had never liked him before. And when he received his new gold watch everybody was as glad and happy over it as he was himself."

"Ah, Phil!" said the bishop's daughter, as she took his hand to congratulate him, "this is better than beating 'The Flash,' is it not?"

"Yes, indeed!" cried Phil. And then he added, confidentially, "but I mean to beat 'The Flash' yet, Miss M."

BANDS OF MERCY.

Information sent to an inquirer about "Bands of Mercy" by Mr. A. J. Leach, General Organizer of Bands for "The American Humane Education Society" in the State of Massachusetts:

"Every cruel blow inflicted on an animal leaves an ugly scar in our own hardened hearts which mars and destroys our capacity for the gentlest and sweetest sympathy for our fellow-men." — Hyde's *Practical Ethics*.

"Ever after I introduced the teaching of kindness to animals into my school, I found the children not only more kind to animals, but also more kind to each other." — M. DE SAILLY, an eminent French schoolmaster.

Within the past four years nearly two hundred towns and cities of Massachusetts have welcomed "Bands of Mercy" in their public schools.

Thousands of every State in the Union are yearly introduced into the order. Nearly every pupil in the public schools of Washington, D. C., is a member; so is nearly every pupil in the public schools of San Francisco. Last year a meeting of nearly twenty-five thousand "Band of Mercy" members was held in Kansas City, Missouri.

The first successful failure to crystallize moral sentiment into law for the prevention of cruelty to animals was made by Lord Erskine in 1811, the House of English Lords breaking out into open derision when he argued in favor of their right to humane treatment, but in 1822, through the efforts of Richard Martin, a member of the House of Commons, the first law in the world for animal protection was enacted by the British Parliament. Two years later the Royal Society was incorporated, which in 1846 received royal endorsement by coming under the patronage of the Queen.

The first society in America was established in New York by Henry Bergh in 1866. Two years later The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was formed and incorporated under the lead of Mr. George T. Angell, a Boston lawyer [who four years previous had given by will a large portion of his property to be used in sending into schools and Sunday-schools humane literature for the prevention of cruelty to animals]. Soon after starting the Massachusetts Society, Mr. Angell proposed to the Society to publish the first paper of its kind in the world, *Our Dumb Animals*, and caused two hundred thousand copies of its first number to be printed and circulated by the Society.

In 1869 Mr. Angell visited England and addressed the Royal Society, and succeeded in inducing them to start a monthly paper similar to his own, which he had the pleasure of helping name *The Animal World*. He also, after several interviews with the Baroness Burdett Coutts and others, succeeded in obtaining the formation of "The Ladies' Humane Educational Committee" of the Royal Society [which has done a great work in England], and also succeeded in leading Catharine Smithlein to form the first "Band of Mercy" in the world.

The "Band of Mercy" movement in America was started in Mr. Angell's office July 28th, 1882.

Among the early members of the "Parent Band" whom he induced to join were the Hon. John D. Long [then Governor of Massachusetts], Hon. Samuel Green [then Mayor of Boston], Archbishop John J. Williams, Chief-Judge Marcus Morton, Chief-Judge Wm. E. Parmenter, Wendell Phillips, and other eminent men.

Aided by funds given to and by Mr. Angell, and the earnest work of Rev. Thomas Timmins, an English clergyman, hundreds of additional Bands were soon formed in various parts of New England, and their number soon reached into the thousands.

In 1889 Mr. Angell obtained the incorporation of "The American Humane Education Society" as a national society, with power to hold half a million of dollars.

The success of that Society is in large measure due to its wide circulation of humane literature published by the Society, and especially to that wonderful book "Black Beauty," of which Mr. Angell has caused over three millions of copies to be printed and circulated in the English and other European, and three Asiatic languages.

The Society's "Bands of Mercy" now number over forty-three thousand, and its paper, *Our Dumb Animals* [edited by Mr. Angell], has reached a circulation of over fifty thousand every month, and sometimes nearly or quite a hundred thousand, including

in that circulation, every month, every newspaper and magazine in North America, north of Mexico, and constantly advocating, in the words of the Society's seal, "Glory to God"—"Peace on Earth"—"Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every Living Creature."

It is the hope of "The American Humane Education Society" to form millions of children in this and other lands into "Bands of Mercy," and in those "Bands" to teach them kindness, justice and mercy towards all living creatures, human as well as those called dumb.

A most important consideration in the forming of these "Bands" is that their teachings will not only help in the discipline of the schools, but will tend to make the whole lives of their members happier and better, and by preventing acts of cruelty in children go far towards the protection of both property and life in their later years.

No better explanation of their purpose and aim can be given than the words inscribed on their badges and seals—"Glory to God"—"Peace on Earth"—"Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every Living Creature."

A. J. LEACH,
General Organizer of "Bands of Mercy"
for The American Humane Education
Society in Massachusetts.

OUR MASSACHUSETTS BANDS OF MERCY.

We have read many letters from school superintendents and teachers in praise of the work of our agent, Mr. A. J. Leach, in forming "Bands of Mercy" in our various Massachusetts cities and towns [in nearly 200 of which he has already formed them in all the schools], but the whole of these letters may be very well expressed in one which comes to our table this morning from the superintendent of the public schools of the city of Holyoke, which reads as follows:

"I am exceedingly gratified with the work which you have done in our schools, and I believe that it promises the greatest good for our children. I find a healthful enthusiasm for the subject all about the city."

LEWIS P. NASH,
Supt. of the Holyoke Public Schools.

THE COMING MAN.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

O not for the great departed
Who framed our country's laws,
And not for the bravest-hearted
Who died in freedom's cause,
And not for some living hero
To whom all bend the knee,
My muse would raise her song of praise —
But for the man to be.

For out of the strife which woman
Is passing through to-day
A man that is more than human
Shall yet be born, I say.
A man in whose pure spirit
No dross of self will lurk;
A man who is strong to cope with wrong,
A man who is proud to work.

A man with hope undaunted,
A man with God-like power,
Shall come when the most is wanted,
Shall come at the needed hour.
He shall silence the din and clamor
Of clan disputing with clan,
And toil's long fight with purse-proud might
Shall triumph through this man.

I know he is coming, coming,
To help, to guide, to save,
Though I hear no martial drumming
And see no flags that wave.
But the great soul-travail of woman,
And the bold free thought unfurled,
Are heralds that say he is on the way —
The coming man of the world.

Mourn not for vanished ages,
With their great heroic men,

Who dwell in history's pages,
And live in the poet's pen.
For the grandest times are before us,
And the world is yet to see
The noblest worth of this old Earth
In the men [and women] that are to be.

[It is not difficult to believe that out of the great army of mercy we are now organizing all over this country will come those whose coming is above foretold.—EDITOR.]

CONDITIONAL DONATIONS.

Several of our friends have given us donations on condition that the trustees of our permanent funds shall pay to them semi-annually during their lives the income.

While these donations give us no power at present to increase our work, they will give us power after our friends have passed on, and they prevent lawsuits over wills and save our friends the trouble of investments. I would add that the trustees of our permanent funds are considered, we believe, by all who know them to be honest, careful and judicious men, and up to this date they have not lost by bad investment a single dollar of the funds placed in their hands. In the matter of investing we have no doubt they would most cheerfully endeavor to carry out the wishes of givers. GEO. T. ANGELL.

"THE HALL OF FAME."

We see a good deal said in our newspapers just now about the New York "Hall of Fame."

If some good friend of ours would give our humane societies a building, a portion of which should be used perpetually for our offices and the rest rented to give us an annual income for the support and increase of our humane work, we would build for the giver a "Hall of Fame" which would be known not only over our own country but by humane people over the civilized world, and be worth a thousand times more than any inscription on that New York building.

WE WERE ASKED.

We were asked by the *Boston Globe* recently to say what we thought the greatest achievement we had ever witnessed.

We replied [in substance] that we thought our "American Humane Education Society," with its over forty thousand "Bands of Mercy," and circulation of over three millions copies of "Black Beauty" in our own—most European and three Asiatic languages, ought to be considered one of the best.

(From *Harper's Bazaar* of September 15th.)

"Women and little children as well as men attended a unique *Sunday* picnic given in Chicago recently. The chief attraction of the entertainment was a beef-killing contest in which representatives of rival packing-houses sought to gain the championship for killing and dressing a beef in the shortest time."

[Need of humane education and "Bands of Mercy."]'

In cold weather blanket your horses while stopping.

(From Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.)

OUT ALL NIGHT IN A FURIOUS STORM.

SHEPHERD DOG SAVES THE LIFE OF A LITTLE CHILD.

OMAHA, NEB., Sept. 8.—From Saunders County comes a story of the remarkable fidelity and almost human forethought of a shepherd dog, which for nineteen hours guarded a wandering babe which was out all night in a terrific rain and wind storm.

The 2½-year-old child of Fred Baltz, Jr. wandered away from the farmhouse and when Mrs. Baltz missed the child she hitched up an old horse to a sulky and drove rapidly to the field, where her husband was threshing. The whole force of threshers immediately volunteered to join in the search. Mr. Baltz sent the men to a neighbor's and asked their assistance. Everybody responded and as the searching party spread out each member of it requested aid of every man he met, so that by midnight there were more than fifty men searching hills and dales in the neighborhood of the Baltz farm. All night long, during which, at intervals, the fury of the storm seemed to baffle the efforts of strong men, the search was continued, but the little one eluded every member of the party.

Not until 1 o'clock the next day was the search for the child rewarded. Sitting up against the sheltering bank of a creek, wet, shivering and bedraggled, the child was found. By its side stood the shepherd dog, who a year or more had attended the flocks on Baltz's farm. The faithful animal could not be induced to leave the child at the request of the man who first approached, who was a stranger to the dog, and for a few minutes he contested the right of the man to touch the child. After a careful survey he saw that the child had been dragged from an exposed point near the creek, up under a small overhanging bank of the stream, which formed something of a natural shelter. He is convinced that the dog must have dragged the child up to this sheltering rock, and by so doing saved its life. The dog is about four years old. It is needless to say that hereafter the noble animal will feed on the fat of the land.

A DOG THAT SHOWED SENSE.

A little crowd of seedy men, says the New York Tribune, were gathered the other night about one of the ugly furnaces that defaced City Hall Park, while the contractors were covering the plaza with asphaltum. They were warming their bodies in the tarry smoke that streamed out of it, and had deserted the seats under the trees where they had slept most of the summer.

"I saw a queer thing happen here yesterday," said one of them. "A big Newfoundland dog, with a muzzle on him, was following a boy along Main street, when a little bull-terrier made a dash for him and got a death grip on one of the big fellow's ears. It was all done so quick that the Newfoundland was being well chewed before he knew what struck him. He gave a howl and a snap at the little brute, but his muzzle would not allow him to open his jaws, and the bull-terrier chewed away like mad. All he could do was to turn tail and run, but the terrier did not loose his grip and went along, too. They dashed through the crowd, passed the fountain, and out on the plaza here, where the big fellow nearly ran over a pail of smoking hot tar that was standing for a moment by the side of a workman, who had stopped to light his pipe.

"Quick as a flash the big dog stopped, and threw his head as high in the air as he could. This dragged the little terrier well off his feet, and nearly tore the ear from the head of the Newfoundland, but when the little brute came down again, he lit plump in the pail of burning tar. He let go quick enough then, you bet, and as the big fellow trotted off, shaking his head, I felt like giving him a cheer for his smartness."

ASTHMA.

We continue to be entirely relieved from the sufferings of asthma by the use of the atomizer or inhaler of Dr. N. Tucker, M. D., Mount Gilead, Ohio, and advise all persons troubled with that disease to write the doctor for information. We paid him \$12.50 for the inhaler and would not sell it for \$1000 if we could not get another.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUGHT TO BE KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD.

In *The Dog Fancier* we find this quoted from third edition of "Diseases of Dogs," by Hugh Dalziel:

"A dog suddenly seized with a fit, falling down unconscious, champing the jaws, frothing at the mouth, and with the limbs and body convulsed, does not show signs of rabies; on the contrary, such an attack may be taken as proof that the dog is not mad."

Yet hundreds of dogs have been massacred by authority on no other evidence. In other words, the ignorant police, assisted by the ignorant public, select for slaughter those dogs which cannot possibly be mad.



From the "Boston Sunday Journal," being one of the many half-tones printed in that paper.

At a conference in Saratoga, Rev. Dr. ——, of Boston, who is opposed to suffrage for women, and takes a rather conservative view of the woman question in general, spoke disparagingly of women as public speakers. Dr. —— was not very well heard; and just as he was dwelling on the imperfections of women as speakers, and the importance of their taking elocution lessons before attempting to make public addresses, a lady in the back part of the audience rose and said, in a voice that was distinctly audible all over the large building, "Will the gentleman please speak a little louder? We cannot hear a word he says." It was Mrs. Mary A. Livermore.

Woman's Journal.

PREMATURE BURIAL.

A well known Boston clergyman has written us in regard to the practicability of placing a thin bottle of chloroform in every casket before burial. We have submitted the letter to a prominent Boston physician [Dr. E. M. Greene], who suggests that it would be better to inject morphine in the body of the supposed deceased with a hypodermic syringe, but adds that it would be still better that the body should be kept in an extremely cold room two or three days before the funeral, when it will be found in case of death that the temperature is far below the limit at which life can possibly be maintained. The doctor writes: "I would not bury a party until such a temperature had been reached."

THINGS WORTHY OF ATTENTION.

In order to call attention to the great care necessary before burying the dead, the following extracts from a medical journal are given, namely, five signs of death: First sign, cessation of circulation and respiration; second, cooling of the body from 99 degrees to that of the atmosphere, usually in twenty-four hours or less; third, rigidity, which begins in about six hours after death; after some hours there is again relaxation; fourth, resistance of muscles to galvanization; fifth, mortification, which generally commences in about forty hours after death, and generally shows first over the stomach.

Physicians should always see the dead person before giving a certificate, even in cases where they have been in attendance just before death.

On the authority of a physician, it is understood that, in embalming, a slight incision is made first, before going on with the process, which seems a necessary safeguard.

The attention of mothers and nurses is called to the covering of infants' heads too closely, lest they should not have sufficient air to breathe freely.

THE CHORISTERS.

There's a little band of singers
Every evening comes and lingers
'Neath the windows of my cottage, in the trees;
And with dark they raise their voices,
While the gathering night rejoices,
And the leaves join in the chorus with the breeze.
Then the twinkling stars come out
To enjoy the merry rout,
And the squirrels range themselves upon a log;
And the fireflies furnish light,
That they read their notes aright—
The katydid, the cricket and the frog.

All the night I hear them singing;
Through my head their tunes are ringing—
Strains of music straight from Mother Nature's
heart;
Now the katydid and cricket,
From the deep of yonder thicket;
Then the croaking frog off yonder drones his part.
By and by the moon appears,
As the midnight hour nears,
And smiles dispel the lowering mist and fog;
Then the mirth is at its height,
And they glorify the night—
The katydid, the cricket and the frog.

Philadelphia North American.

WHICH SHALL IT BE?

Which shall it be, lads? which shall it be?
God, or the devil, bond or free?
Will you boldly and cheerfully take your stand
With the chosen few, with the noble band
Who are steadfastly doing all they can
For God and the right and fallen man?
Or will you sink, debased and blind,
To herd with the ruck of humankind?
God, or the devil, bond or free—
Which shall it be, lads? which shall it be?
Which shall it be? The home-life sweet,
Gay with the patter of tiny feet;
Or the squallid tap-room, grimy and grim?
The drunkard's curse, or the children's hymn?
Wrecked lives, or the strength that never flags,
Peace and plenty, or ruin and rage?
Which shall it be, lads? which shall it be?
Which shall it be? Two paths lie here—
The right leads upward, the left, ah! where?
Others may give you counsel true,
But the choice, dear lads, is for you, for you!
And remember now in your boyhood's prime
Is the turning-point and the seedling-time;
The sot's bent back, or the saint's bent knee—
Which shall it be, lads? which shall it be?

Sacred Heart Review.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful *sterling* silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2.) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3.) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

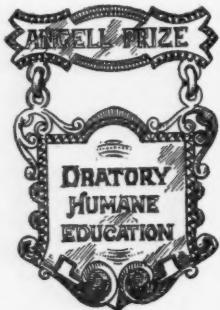
(4.) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5.) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.



OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 75 cents at office, or 80 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 80 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

"NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as 'Black Beauty.'"
—Boston Courier.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."
—Boston Ideas.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."
—Gloucester Breeze.

"FOR PITY'S SAKE."

On the first day of issuing this book we had over a hundred orders for it, some of them for fifty and twenty-five copies.

"PITY'S SAKE" FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.

We acknowledge from various friends donations to aid us in the gratuitous distribution of this most valuable book, which everyone reads with pleasure, and having read wants everybody else to read.

To those who wish to buy it the price for our edition is 10 cents, and Mrs. Carter's cloth-bound edition, for which the publisher's price is 75 cents, we are permitted to sell at 60 cents, or post-paid 65 cents.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—Boston Courier.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address Art and Natural Study Publishing Co., Providence, R. I.

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1.) Placards for the protection of birds.
- (2.) Placards for the protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk — even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1.) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.

(2.) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.

(3.) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4.) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.

Hundreds of thousands of children can never be taught directly in our schools to love either their fathers or mothers, but they can be taught to be constantly saying kind words and doing kind acts to the lower creatures, and in this way may be made better, kinder and more merciful in all the relations of life.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.

Do not let your cats or dogs disturb the sleep of your sick or well neighbors nights.

In moving don't forget your cat.

Massachusetts has the first law in the world prohibiting vivisection in the schools.

In behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" I offer *One Thousand Dollars* for evidence to convict ten persons in Massachusetts of violation of our State law by *cruel vivisection*—namely, *One Hundred Dollars* for evidence in each case.

"Blessed are the merciful."

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

J. D. BUCK, M. D., F. T. S., Professor of Nervous Diseases and the Principles of Therapeutics, and Dean of Pulte Medical College:

"When the returns are all in from this age of experimental science it is my firm conviction that it will be abundantly proven that Vivisection has added not a single fact of knowledge regarding the functions of man."

LORD COLERIDGE, (the late) Lord Chief Justice of England:

"I deny altogether that it concludes the question to admit that Vivisection enlarges knowledge. Suppose it capable of proof that by putting to death with hideous torment 3,000 horses you could find out the real nature of some feverish symptom, I should say without the least hesitation that it would be unlawful to torture the 3,000 horses. Next, the moment you touch man, it is admitted that the formula breaks down; no one doubts that to cut up a hundred men and women would enlarge the bounds of knowledge as to the human frame more speedily and far more widely than to torture a thousand dogs or ten thousand cats. It is obvious, but it was admitted over and over again that experiments on animals are suggestive only, not conclusive, as to the human subject. Especially is this the case with poisons; some of the deadliest of which do not appreciably affect some animals, and as to all of which it is admitted that it is not safe to argue from their effects on animals to their effect on man."

TO SECURE SLEEP.

A suggestion to persons whose sleep is interfered with by the shouting of hucksters is made by a correspondent of the *Washington Star*. He advises that they cut two small squares from a soft handkerchief and in the centre of each place a bit of spermaceti. Draw the four corners together and work the linen-covered wax into each ear, turning and working it until the orifice is completely closed. "Then as your cheek presses the pillow fancy yourself in the depths of a forest, silent, except for the rumble of a distant waterfall, and if you do not fall into a long, unbroken sleep, rest assured there is something wrong either with your circulation or your conscience."

WHISKEY
ADVERTISE-
MENTS.

We see that some liquor sellers advertise Harvard Whiskey and Yale Whiskey.

Coming down Washington St. to our office this morning we saw a large banner hanging from the top of a building, labelled "Black Beauty Shoes." We were glad to know that it was not Black Beauty Whiskey.



Used by kind permission of "Animal Life," Richmond, Va.

PIGEON SHOOTING IN ENGLAND.

The distinguishing characteristic of most of the present day British blood sports is their inevitable meanness. Hunting bears, buffaloes, elephants, and such large game, entails some little risk, and there is always a chance, despite the heavy handicap under which he labors, that the pursued animal may turn and rend his pursuer; fox hunting, tame deer worrying, rabbit coursing, and above all trapped pigeon shooting, carry with them no such danger, but on the contrary are contemptible in the very unfairness which is their essential feature.

On this occasion we will confine our attention to the last-named "sport," and consider whether it is one worthy the support or tolerance of people who, whatever else they profess, claim to be fair-minded and not inhuman. Pigeon-shooting matches are common all over England. With the exception of the infamous Hurlingham Club they are chiefly patronized by second and third-rate sportsmen; public-house keepers are the chief organizers of these events, and they offer, as a rule, money prizes in order to attract competitors from different parts of the country, and to benefit "the house." . . . Betting, with its usual concomitant, drinking, is the occupation of the majority of those who gather at the country pigeon-shooting matches, and but for that the interest could never be sustained. . . . From first to last the lot of the pigeons is one of misery. The man who undertakes to provide the birds [perhaps two hundred or three hundred for a single match] secures them either from the woods or the pigeon-houses of breeders. He collects them over night and crams them into cases all too small for the number they are made to contain. Pressed tight together, with no food or water, they are kept for hours, and then carted, without any care of consideration, to the appointed field of carnage; one by one they are liberated from the crates, only to be crushed into a square box in which there is literally not room for them to turn. At a given signal, by the pulling of a string, the sides of the box fall down, and the frightened bird surveys with joy the open earth and sky; he stretches his wings, flies—bang—and he lies on the ground with broken back, and for a few moments struggles in mortal agony for the breath that will not come.—ARTHUR HARVEY, in *Humanity*.

[We have stopped this business in Massachusetts and several other States.]

(From Valley City (N. D.) Alliance.)

THE STRIKE AT SHANE'S.

This prize story was written for, revised, copyrighted and published by the American Humane Education Society, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and *The Alliance* has applied for permission to reproduce it—printing the two opening chapters pending the granting, or refusal, of the request. The story is in eleven chapters, and is of such excellence that we want every mother to read it to her children.

We write in reply that we would be glad to have every newspaper in the world print "The Strike at Shane's."

TO SAVE HER CALF.

On a farm in East Hartford, Conn., one of the cows had a calf in a pasture, and the farm hands were unable to find it the next day. A search of the lot proved a failure, until some one suggested a novel scheme. It was to bring a dog into the lot, when, in all probability, the cow would return to her calf to defend it. The dog was brought, and, surely enough, the cow started for a clump of bushes, and among them the calf was found covered up by leaves.—*Boston Journal*.

[From "The Strike at Shane's."]

MIKE'S SONG.

I'm Michael McCarty,
So hale and so hearty—
I work every day in the year;
The horses all know me,
The cattle all show me
They know they have nothing to fear.

Stan' up for the brutes,
An' the birds if it suits,
An' the chickens an' turkeys alone,
For God made 'em all,
An' they came at His call,
An' He gave them to man for his own.

We shouldn't abuse 'em,
Nor cruelly use 'em;
Begorra! I know I am right,
An' before ye shall do it,
I'll have ye to know it,
'Tis Michael McCarty ye'll fight.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

There is perhaps no man of his prominence in the country who is so easily approached by newspaper men as Cardinal Gibbons. In an address delivered before the Press club of New Orleans some winter ago his eminence declared that in half a century's experience with newspaper men he could not recall a single instance in which his confidence had been violated.

New York Times.

Always keep your dogs and cats nights where they will not disturb the sleep of your neighbors and so come in danger of being poisoned.

Don't forget your cat.

In winter feed the birds.

**WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF
THE BANDS OF MERCY?**
I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

43086 <i>Mooreland, Ind.</i> Blue Ribbon Band. <i>P.</i> , Bessie Hardman.	43132 No. 11 Band. <i>P.</i> , May Woods.	43179 West St. School Bd., Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , M. Byron.	43225 Div. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Rose L. Skinner.	43275 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Earhart.
43087 <i>Battle Creek, Mich.</i> Little Sunbeam Band. <i>P.</i> , Vinton Corkham.	43133 No. 12 Band. <i>P.</i> , Elizabeth Jayne.	43180 West St. School Bd., Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , M. F. Regan.	43226 <i>S. Hadley Falls, Mass.</i> Falls Woods School Band. <i>P.</i> , Isabel Stokes.	43276 <i>Warm School.</i> No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Marchant.
43088 <i>Preston, Conn.</i> Preston Band. <i>P.</i> , Clara M. Palmer.	43134 No. 13 Band. <i>P.</i> , Bella Powers.	43181 West St. School Bd., Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , J. E. Taylor.	43227 Pearl City School Band. <i>P.</i> , Jennie A. Lyman.	43277 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Horton.
43089 <i>Philadelphia, Pa.</i> Ashbridge Merciful S. P. <i>C. A. Band.</i> <i>P.</i> , Julius R. Wahl.	43135 No. 14 Band. <i>P.</i> , Celia Campbell.	43182 West St. School Bd., Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , C. B. Gowen.	43228 Plains School Band. <i>P.</i> , Odessa A. Gates.	43278 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Graves.
43090 <i>McCune, Kansas.</i> McCune Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Minney.	43136 No. 15 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. A. H. Graham.	43183 Pleasant St. School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Mary E. Glasheen.	43229 N. Main St. School Band. <i>P.</i> , Myrtle C. Lawson.	43279 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Green.
43091 <i>New Dorchester, Mass.</i> Unique Band. <i>P.</i> , Francis H. Eland.	43137 Cedar River, Mich. Protective Band. <i>P.</i> , Albert Lozano.	43184 Pleasant St. School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , N. H. Benson.	43230 <i>Norway, Mich.</i> Pin Creek School Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Eliza Stone.	43280 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Myrick.
43092 <i>Lebanon, Ind.</i> United Brethren S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , W. H. King.	43138 <i>Lyon, Iowa.</i> Junior League Band. <i>P.</i> , Karl L. Johnstone.	43185 Pleasant St. School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Josephine Barnes.	43231 <i>Hardy, Mont.</i> Hardy Band. <i>P.</i> , Anna A. Walker.	43281 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Test.
43093 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Williams.	43139 <i>Yuma, Arizona.</i> Fort Yuma Band. <i>P.</i> , Ada B. Milligan.	43186 Pleasant St. School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Anna G. Vaughn.	43232 <i>Cloverdale, Cal.</i> Cloverdale Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. A. Stockwell.	43282 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Foulke.
43094 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Ross.	43140 <i>Bethany, Mo.</i> Bethany Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Nina Spencer.	43187 Knowlton St. School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Emma F. MacDonald.	43233 <i>Holyoke, Mass.</i> St. Vincent's Band. <i>P.</i> , Sister Mary Charles.	43283 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Test.
43095 <i>Presbyterian S. S.</i> No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mark Lanpher.	43141 <i>Plainfield, Ind.</i> Public Schools. No. 1 Band.	43188 Knowlton St. School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , J. F. Evans.	43234 <i>N. Holy Angels Band.</i> <i>P.</i> , Sister Mary Dolours.	43284 <i>Starr School.</i> No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Thompson.
43096 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Scull.	43142 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , E. M. Blessing.	43189 Knowlton St. School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Lennie Potter.	43235 <i>S. Marys Band.</i> <i>P.</i> , Sister Frances.	43285 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Newman.
43097 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Patton.	43143 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Trucksess.	43190 Knowlton St. School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Alice M. Gorman.	43236 <i>Richmond, Ind.</i> Garfield School. No. 1 Band.	43286 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Sands.
43098 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss McIlwain.	43144 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss A. Hornaday.	43191 Prospect St. School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Abbie A. Pease.	43237 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , T. A. Mott.	43287 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Lindemith.
43099 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Bell.	43145 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss A. R. Hornaday.	43192 Prospect St. School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Mabel I. Morse.	43238 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Hill.	43288 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Isedell.
43100 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Barker.	43146 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Casdeley.	43193 Prospect St. School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Carrie E. Jones.	43239 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Sanderson.	43289 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Harnard.
43101 Methodist S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , J. R. Ball.	43147 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Morgan.	43194 Prospect St. School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Florence E. Merritt.	43240 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Lesh.	43290 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hill.
43102 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Sims.	43148 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Mills.	43195 Broadway School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Mary L. Call.	43241 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Test.	43291 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Lowe.
43103 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Perkins.	43149 Central Academy. No. 1 Band.	43196 Broadway School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Zoo Walker.	43242 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Boyd.	43292 Hibberd School. No. 1 Band.
43104 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Brown.	43150 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Floyd.	43197 Broadway School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Elsie Walker.	43243 No. 9 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Marsh.	43293 Miss Elliott.
43105 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , W. A. Heath.	43151 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Carter.	43198 Hiawatha Band. <i>P.</i> , Florence L. Whitcomb.	43244 No. 10 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Craig.	43294 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Bond.
43106 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Edens.	43152 Ind. Reform School for Boys. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Charleton.	43199 Longfellow Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary E. Whalon.	43245 No. 11 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Woodward.	43295 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Smelser.
43107 Baptist S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , W. J. Hooton.	43153 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Hager.	43200 Jamaica, W. I. Hectors River Band. <i>P.</i> , Beatrice Stewart.	43246 No. 12 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Scherb.	43296 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Buhl.
43108 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Stevenson.	43154 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Stephen.	43201 Charlemon Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Mr. G. Null.	43247 No. 13 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Schulz.	43297 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Parsons.
43109 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Neal.	43155 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Hadley.	43202 Charlemon Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Foster Sears.	43248 No. 14 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Williams.	43298 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Steen.
43110 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Blackwell.	43156 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Macomber.	43203 Charlemon Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Florence E. Sheppard.	43249 No. 15 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Wilson.	43299 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Fetta.
43111 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Davis.	43157 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Hager.	43204 Charlemon Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Mary E. Veber.	43250 No. 16 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Friedley.	43300 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Meyer.
43112 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , W. K. Adams.	43158 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Emmon.	43205 Charlemon Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , J. G. Null.	43251 No. 17 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Schofield.	43301 Baxter School. No. 1 Band.
43113 Christian S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , W. O. Darnell.	43159 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Dilly.	43206 Charlemon Band, Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Emma E. Campbell.	43252 Whitewater School. No. 1 Band.	43302 Miss Whitacre.
43114 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Mavity.	43160 No. 9 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Moran.	43207 Charlemon Band, Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Foster Sears.	43253 No. 18 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Morgan.	43303 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hasecoster.
43115 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Shaw.	43161 No. 10 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Walsh.	43208 Charlemon Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Jennie M. Read.	43254 No. 19 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Whitehead.	43304 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Foster.
43116 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Campbell.	43162 Gardner, Mass. High School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Solon Wilder.	43209 Charlemon Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Florence F. Shepardson.	43255 No. 20 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Lemon.	43305 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Kienker.
43117 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hornady.	43163 High School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Gordon Holman.	43210 Charlemon Band, Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Emma E. Campbell.	43256 No. 21 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Winder.	43306 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Horney.
43118 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Williams.	43164 Ninth Grade Band. <i>P.</i> , Maud G. Cobleigh.	43211 Charlemon Band, Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Julia G. Casey.	43257 No. 22 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hale.	43307 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , D. R. Ellabarger.
43119 First Christian S. S. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Jessie Reagan.	43165 School St. School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Laura E. Howe.	43212 S. Hadley Falls, Mass. Div. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Thomas Granfield.	43258 No. 23 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. Close.	43308 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Dunlop.
43120 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Smith.	43166 Div. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , E. L. Williams.	43213 Div. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Edith F. Feustel.	43259 No. 24 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Toms.	43309 No. 9 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Williams.
43121 Reno, Nevada. Reno Band. <i>P.</i> , Stella N. Webster.	43167 School St. School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , E. B. Bishop.	43214 Div. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Louise S. Steinway.	43260 Vaille School. No. 1 Band.	43310 No. 10 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Reese.
43122 Knightstown, Ind. State Orphan Home. No. 1 Band. <i>P.</i> , Laura A. Wachtstetter.	43168 School St. School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , H. L. Dougherty.	43215 Div. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , F. A. Brainard.	43261 No. 11 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Dennis.	43311 No. 11 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Fiske.
43123 No. 2 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Ruth Roberts.	43169 School St. School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , E. L. Williams.	43216 Div. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , M. D. Schluiz.	43262 No. 12 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Leeson.	43312 No. 12 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Stubbs.
43124 No. 3 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mae Cunningham.	43170 School St. School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , L. M. Danforth.	43217 Div. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , N. A. Kirkpatrick.	43263 No. 13 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss C. Chalmers.	43313 No. 13 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Mering.
43125 No. 4 Band. <i>P.</i> , Louise Craig.	43171 Chestnut St. School Band, Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Catherine Regan.	43218 Div. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Julia G. Casey.	43264 No. 14 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Dennis.	43314 No. 14 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Schaefer.
43126 No. 5 Band. <i>P.</i> , Bertha Tyner.	43172 Chestnut St. School Band, Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , I. H. Mason.	43219 Div. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Bessie M. Lehner.	43265 No. 15 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Bell.	43315 No. 15 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hawkins.
43127 No. 6 Band. <i>P.</i> , Frances Banta.	43173 Chestnut St. School Band, Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , M. G. Booth.	43220 Div. 9 Band. <i>P.</i> , M. D. Schott.	43266 No. 16 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Cans.	43316 No. 16 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Nolte.
43128 No. 7 Band. <i>P.</i> , Annie L. Duncan.	43174 Chestnut St. School Band, Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Laura M. Pease.	43221 Div. 10 Band. <i>P.</i> , Florence M. Griswold.	43267 No. 17 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Mooney.	43317 No. 17 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Bradbury.
43129 No. 8 Band. <i>P.</i> , Margaret Fodrea.	43175 West St. School Bd., Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , T. W. Cromley.	43222 Div. 11 Band. <i>P.</i> , Alice M. Judd.	43268 Seavastopol School. No. 1 Band.	43318 No. 18 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Thompson.
43130 No. 9 Band. <i>P.</i> , Stella Reed.	43176 West St. School Bd., Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , G. L. Greenwood.	43223 Div. 12 Band. <i>P.</i> , Rose V. Lynch.	43269 No. 19 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Bell.	43319 No. 19 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Fiske.
43131 No. 10 Band. <i>P.</i> , Kate McCrory.	43177 West St. School Bd., Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , M. A. McKeogh.	43224 Div. 13 Band. <i>P.</i> , Agnes Savelle.	43270 No. 20 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Boyd.	43320 No. 20 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Davis.
		43225 Div. 14 Band. <i>P.</i> , Selma Kaepel.	43271 No. 21 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Mote.	43321 No. 21 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Stahl.
		43226 Div. 15 Band. <i>P.</i> , Mary E. Cushing.	43272 No. 22 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Unthank.	43322 St. Mary's Academy. No. 1 Band.
		43227 Div. 16 Band. <i>P.</i> , Jean Tucker.	43273 No. 23 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss M. Wilson.	43323 Sister of Providence. No. 2 Band.
		43228 Div. 17 Band. <i>P.</i> , A. R. Wilson.	43274 No. 24 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Hiser.	43324 Sister of Providence. No. 3 Band.
			43275 No. 25 Band. <i>P.</i> , Miss Mendum.	43325 Sister of Providence. No. 4 Band.
				43326 Racine, Wis. Junior Society Band. <i>P.</i> , Mrs. A. H. Harris.

FAITHFUL SHEPHERD DOGS.

A. L. Holter, of Helena, Mont., who is largely interested in the cattle and sheep industry in that State, says very little loss from cold or exposure has resulted, though last October a cold spell killed several sheep-herders in the Great Falls district, one of whom was taking care of Mr. Holter's flocks. At that time two feet of snow covered the range in places, and the thermometer indicated 40 degrees below zero. The herder was frozen to death on the prairies while caring for the sheep, and it was three days before his fate was known to his employers. Two shepherd dogs were with him when he died, and one of these stayed with his body while the other attended to the sheep, just as though the herder had been with him. The dog drove them out on the range in the morning and back again at night, guarding them from wolves and preventing them from straying off. Neither dog had anything to eat during the three days' vigil, so far as could be ascertained; but the 2,500 sheep thrived as well, apparently, as though directed by human agency.—*Portland Oregonian*.

THE QUAIL.

In those wonderful days when the spring is new,
And the grass grows tender and sweet,

When bright in the sunshine and bright in the dew
Waves the delicate green of the wheat,
When the blades of the corn rustle soft in the breeze,
Ere the first small ear is set,
With an eye to the future, their needs the quail sees,
And bravely he calls for more wet,

"More wet! more wet! more wet!"

The wise quail calls, "More wet!"

When beautiful summer in golden array

Steals over the meadow and plain,
And turns the green grasses to scar brown and gray,
And gilds all the tall, bending grain,
But touches with bronze just the tips of the corn,

And the full ear does not forget,

The quail sees the need of a harvest some morn,
And calls to the farmer, "Mower, whet!"

"Mower, whet! mower, whet! mower, whet!"

The wise quail calls, "Mower, whet!"

When the glorious autumn with summer joins hand,
He finds the fair meadows all shorn,
And of all the bright host that once camped on the land,

Stands only the rusty, brown corn;

But he hears the birds tell of some wonderful deeds,
And of, O such a bountiful treat!

For the wise old quail kept watch of their needs,
And called them to gather more wheat.

"More wheat! more wheat! more wheat!"

The wise quail called, "More wheat!"

HETTY GREEN.

Hetty Green, the richest woman in America [perhaps], says in *The Ladies' Home Journal*:

"The trouble with young men who work on salaries is that they don't enter into work with the right spirit. To be appreciated, they must do extra work which they are not paid for—and think of things to benefit their employers."

Valuable men are always in demand.



By kind permission of "Boston Herald."

THE MISSION OF AN ORGAN.

A lady with a cottage organ moved into a house joining a saloon, so that what transpired in one place could be heard in the other.

A sweet child of the lady died, and the saloon-keeper, who owned the house, professed much sympathy; but the next Saturday night a number of rough drinking men met in the saloon to have some violin music, and as it was anything but soothing, the poor, lonely, hearted mother doubtless thought of the organ, and going over to it, began playing; and as she played, sang,—

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly;
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last."

She had played but one verse when all became quiet in the bar-room. Then she lifted up silent prayer that the hymn might prove a blessing; and so God ordained, for when the lady ceased the shutters of the saloon were closed for the night.

The next evening the saloon-keeper sent two lady members of his family to ask the lady to play and sing

"Jesus, lover of my soul."

Wonderingly the lady complied. Still more strange, he sent in again and again.

The organ and hymn accomplished their mission. The man closed his saloon and abandoned the business.—*Christian Observer, San Antonio, Tex.*

A NEW YORK FRIEND

Requests us to publish the following from the *New York Evening Post* of Sept. 25th:—

"The annual race of Far Rockaway hackmen took place some days ago, greatly to the indignation of the residents of that place, who tried in vain to stop it through appeals to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. A large number of horses that had been overworked and ill-fed all summer were entered by their owners in a race for a cash prize, and were beaten and lashed so unmercifully that when the race was over two of the animals were dead and the rest in a pitiable condition."

"HEART BEATS."

Examination of the hearts of vegetarians and meat-eaters showed that the number of beats of the former averaged about 58 to the minute and of the latter about 75.

And when the Angel of Shadow
Rests her feet on wave and shore,
And our eyes grow dim with watching,
And our hearts faint at the oar,
Happy is he thatareth
The signal of his release,
In the bells of the Holy City,
And the chimes of eternal peace.

WHITTIER.

FROM ANGELL'S LESSONS ON KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.

1. Never to stick pins into butterflies and other insects, unless you would like to have somebody stick pins into you.

2. Never to carry poultry with their heads hanging down, unless you would like to be carried in the same way.

3. Never to throw stones at those harmless creatures, the frogs, unless you would like to have stones thrown at you in the same way.

4. That nearly all snakes are harmless and useful.

5. That earth worms are harmless and useful, and that when you use them in fishing they ought to be killed instantly, before you start, by plunging them in a dish of boiling water.

6. That it is very cruel to keep fish in glass globes slowly dying.

7. That it is kind to feed the birds in winter.

8. That bits should never be put in horses' mouths in cold weather without being first warmed.

9. That it is cruel to keep twitching the reins while driving.

10. That when your horse is put in a strange stable you should always be sure that he is properly fed and watered, and in cold weather that his blanket is properly put on.

11. That you should never ride after a poor-looking horse when you can help it. Always look at the horse and refuse to ride after a poor-looking one, or a horse whose head is tied up by a tight check-rein.

12. That you should always talk kindly to every dumb creature.

13. That you should always treat every dumb creature as you would like to be treated yourself if you were in the creature's place.

Our Dumb Animals.

Receipts of M. S. P. C. A. for September, 1900.

Fines and witness fees, \$75.24.

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All others in sums of less than one dollar, \$1.01.

Total, \$113.01.

The American Humane Education Society, \$283.

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All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$4.03.

Total, \$103.52.

Publications sold, \$60.90.

Total, \$615.67.

Receipts by the American Humane Education Society in September.

Arioch Wentworth, \$50; Mrs. J. A. Woodward, \$35; Lorenzo Snow, \$25; Mrs. M. R. F. Sturges, \$11.52; A. C. Andrews, \$10; J. K. Gill Co., \$8.10.

Small sales of publications, \$11.78.

CASES OF CRUELTY INVESTIGATED.

Whole number of cases investigated by our office agents in September, 2072; horses taken from work, 123; horses and other animals killed, 122.

Report of Country Agents for Last Quarter.

Whole number dealt with, 775; animals taken from work, 209; mercifully killed, 250.

THE WOMAN AND THE EDITOR.

The *Baltimore American* gives this:

She wept. "Oh, you editors are horrid!" she sobbed.

"What is the trouble, madam?" inquired the editor.

"Why, I—boo—boo—I sent in an obituary of my husband, and—boo—hoo—and said in it that he had been married for twenty years, and you—oo—oo—boo—hoo—your printers set it up 'worried for twenty years.'"

She wept. But the editor grinned. Perhaps it was all right. Who knows?

(From New Century, Washington, D. C.)

"We read with increasing interest every month *Our Dumb Animals*. One can but be glad that there is such a champion to speak for those that cannot speak for themselves." Whatever one's creed may be, it lacks a vitalizing power when it fails to show the sublime lessons of 'peace on earth, kindness, justice and mercy to every living creature.'"

(From the Mexican Herald.)

"A very excellent paper is *Our Dumb Animals*, published monthly in Boston and circulated widely with a view to cultivating a spirit of kindness towards the brute creation. The idea underlying this publication is noble one and the editor and publisher, Mr. George T. Angell, is doing a work that St. Francis would have found worthy of commendation. It is a pity that Mr. Angell's paper has no duplicate in the Spanish language, for in these lands of the South the lessons of humanity and kindness to animals need to be inculcated."

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

The exchanges of all newspapers are so many in number that few can be noticed, however many points of interest they show, but to those who abhor war we commend that brave and bright little monthly, *Our Dumb Animals*. Its editor will be eternally young in denouncing crimes against animals and human beings. All children and all grown people will be better for reading this fearless little monthly.

Warren (Mass.) Herald.

FROM THE GIRLS OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT.

A most welcome letter from the girls of "Mount Saint Vincent Orphanage," Holyoke, Mass., telling of their "Bands of Mercy" closes thus:

"Thanking you, dear Mr. Angell, and asking God to bless and strengthen you, we beg to be numbered among your friends."

ANOTHER KIND LETTER.

In another kind letter, enclosing a check of \$50 to aid our American Humane Education Society, we read this:

"I send this in remembrance of your work of which I think with profound gratitude. The influence of your efforts will last forever."

[When a man gets into his 78th year such letters are pleasant reading.]

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

What is its circulation?

Answer—Regularly between 50,000 and 60,000; sometimes from 100,000 to 200,000.

IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coaches, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our Bands of Mercy in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of over twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these over twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

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The following publications of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society P. C. A. can be obtained at our offices at the following prices, free of postage:—

Black Beauty, in English or Italian,	cloth 30 cts., paper 10 cts.
" " (German)	heavy paper 35 cts.
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